

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*The little man with the red and yellow car*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland*

*There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends*

*It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*Noddy, Noddy*

## Noddy and the Missing Hats

**Narrator:** It was a sleepy afternoon in Toyland. Noddy was visiting his friend, Big Ears; and they'd had a delicious tea.

**Noddy:** Oh! Big Ears, listen to your clock, I must wake up! I promised to fetch Tessie Bear from Sally Skittle's house, she's gone there for tea.

**Big Ears:** Well then there's no need to worry, they're probably fast asleep as well.

**Noddy:** I mustn't be late, not for Tessie Bear.

**Big Ears:** Noddy, wait, don't forget yer hat.

**Noddy:** Thank you Big Ears!

**Big Ears:** Er-but, Noddy... Noddy's taken my hat, I shall have to take his own hat to his house. [yawns] As soon as I've had a little rest. [yawns]

**Clockwork Mouse:** Thank you for letting me help you run your garage Mr. Sparks. Er, 'ere what can I do next?

**Sparks:** I dunno, I-I'm tryin' to tidy up. Here, you can hold these spanners.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Ooh I say Noddy, your car's makin' a 'orrid noise.

**Noddy:** I know.

**Clockwork Mouse:** It's going "clankety clank, clankety clank".

**Noddy:** I know it is, there's something loose underneath. Where's Mr. Sparks?

**Clockwork Mouse:** He's busy, I'm in charge of spanners.

**Noddy:** Then may I borrow one please? I'll have to mend the rattle myself.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Ow! Ow, those spanners hurt!

**Noddy:** I'm sorry, I'm in a hurry; please, hold my hat.

**Clockwork Mouse:** This doesn't look like Noddy's hat, where's the bell? Still er, heheh yeah, 'ow do I look Noddy?

**Noddy:** How do I know? I'm trying to tighten this wretched nut.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Well there's no need to be so-urgh! Oh...

**Noddy:** There, I've done it.

**Clockwork Mouse:** [strains] Get off! [strains] Excuse me Noddy er, could you help me please? I'm er... [strains]

**Noddy:** Sorry Clockwork Mouse, I'm in such a hurry; Tessie Bear is waiting.

**Clockwork Mouse:** But Noddy, I can't see where I'm goin'! Get off! Oh help, someone help!

**Plod:** 'ello 'ello? What's all this, a talkin' 'at?

**Clockwork Mouse:** Oh Mr. Plod, it's not the hat that's talkin', it's me, Clockwork Mouse. I was lookin' after Noddy's hat and it chuffed over my head-

**Plod:** Now then young feller-me-mouse, that's not Noddy's hat; it's Big Ears'.

**Clockwork Mouse:** What!?

**Plod:** I shall take charge of this 'eadgear forthwith; and return it to its rightful owner.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Ooh, ow, woah!

**Noddy:** I'm sorry I was late fetching you from Sally Skittle's house, Tessie.

**Tessie:** There's no need to worry, we were all fast asleep.

**Noddy:** I had to mend a rattle on my car; listen, there's no sound at all now.

**Tessie:** No, not even the sound of the bell on your hat.

**Noddy:** Oh no. [gasps] I've lost my hat!

**Tessie:** Where can it have gone?

**Noddy:** I had it when I got to Mr. Sparks' garage, I jumped out of my car, dashed up to Clockwork Mouse, borrowed a spanner, gave him my hat to look after, dived under the car, tightened a loose screw, jumped up from under the car, gave the spanner back, jumped into the car and-Oh no, I never took my hat back!

**Tessie:** Never mind, I expect it'll be waitin' for you at Mr. Sparks' garage.

**Sly:** I'm fed up.

**Gobbo:** So am I, we've done nothin' bad all day. Shh, listen.

**Sly:** That's Noddy's bell! Come on. Halt, your money or your hat!

**Gobbo:** No no no no no, 'e means we want your money; and your 'at.

**Big Ears:** Certainly not.

**Gobbo:** Ow! Oh, my toes!

**Sly:** Ah! Ow, my toes! I didn't know Noddy was so brave.

**Gobbo:** And I didn't know he was so strong.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [groans]

**Noddy:** Mr. Sparks, have you seen Clockwork Mouse? Have you seen my hat?

**Sparks:** [sighs] I'm sorry Noddy, I haven't seen yer hat and er, Clockwork Mouse left long ago.

**Noddy:** Oh dear, this is silly, chasing my hat all over the place.

**Sparks:** Ow! Good gracious, what are my spanners doing down there?

**Plod:** Oh bother, Big Ears is out; I was 'oping 'e might offer me a cup of 'is delicious cocoa. Ah well, I'll just 'ave to sit and wait. Hm, mustn't get this hat dirty.

**Big Ears:** Hello Noddy.

**Noddy:** Hello Big Ears.

**Bis Ears:** [stammers] Noddy, I was looking for you.

**Noddy:** Big Ears, you've got my hat!

**Big Ears:** I know, you took my hat by mistake; where is it?

**Noddy:** Oh dear, I'm very sorry, I seem to have lost your hat; I-I'm afraid it's a missing hat, whatever shall we do?

**Big Ears:** Oh, well Noddy, we shall have to report my missing hat to Mr. Plod. Oh, he seems to have left a note. "Have gone to Big Ears' house with his missing hat." Hm, ah-ha!

**Noddy:** Mr. Plod's found your missing hat, how wonderful!

**Big Ears:** Erm, "Will return after Cocoa Time." Right, come on Noddy.

**Sly:** Is that Big Ears asleep outside his house?

**Gobbo:** It must be, that's 'is 'at.

**Sly:** Let's take his hat, that'll make up for being beaten by Noddy.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs] [gasps]

**Gobbo:** It's Mr. Plod!

**Plod:** [stammers] What? Wha-?

**Sly:** Quick, before he catches us!

**Plod:** 'ey, you two goblins come back 'ere! [strains]

**Sly & Gobbo:** [wimpers]

**Big Ears:** Careful Noddy, there's someone on the path.

**Noddy:** It's Sly and Gobbo!

**Sly & Gobbo:** Ah!

**Gobbo:** That's Noddy!

**Sly:** Brave Strong Noddy!

**Noddy:** You've got Big Ears' hat, give it back this instant! Come on, hand it over!

**Gobbo:** [wimpers]

**Gobbo:** Of course.

**Sly:** Whatever you say Noddy.

**Big Ears:** If you took my hat, then where is Mr. Plod?

**Plod:** [wheezes] Here I am. [pants] Well done Noddy and Big Ears, you've captured those two bad goblins.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [wimpers]

**Gobbo:** Oh Mr. Plod, please arrest us!

**Plod:** I intend to.

**Sly:** Please, lock us away before Brave Strong Noddy attacks us again!

**Plod:** I shall 'andcuff you two goblins to a tree while my friends and I deal with more urgent matters.

**Big Ears:** Erm, er, w-what urgent matters are these er, Mr. Plod?

**Plod:** Ah, well er... It's late and erm, hm... I think it's time you had a mug of um [clears throat] er, your um, delicious cocoa.

**Big Ears:** Oh [laughs] quite right; oh and you must join us.

**Plod:** Oh! Thank you Big Ears heh, what a good idea.

**Noddy:** [laughs]

**Plod:** Mmm, what delicious cocoa. [yawns] I could just nod off.

**Big Ears:** Hm, so could er, so could I [yawns] Mr. Plod.

**Noddy:** No, I-I-I mustn't go to sleep, [yawns] that's how all the trouble with our hats started; I shall stay [yawns] wide awake.

## Noddy and the Useful Rope

**Narrator:** It was a hurrying afternoon in Toyland. Noddy was polishing his car as fast as he could.

**Noddy:** Oh shine little car, shine! I'm in such a hurry.

**Mr. Tubby:** Ooh, you look busy Noddy.

**Noddy:** I'm in a hurry Mr. Tubby, I have to take Mr. Jumbo to the railway station.

**Mr. Tubby:** I meant to throw this rope away, but perhaps you might like a rope Noddy; for your car, you could tow things with it.

**Noddy:** Oh my! Thank you Mr. Tubby, I'm sure it would be very useful to have a rope. Mr. Jumbo, are you ready to go to the station?

**Jumbo:** Oh must we go already? I'm having lunch. Ah well, no time for pudding. [strains]

**Noddy:** Oh my poor little car, you seem to have eaten a lot of ice cream today Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** [strains] Oh, I can't shut this car door of yours; oh, what a worry, I expect I shall fall out.

**Noddy:** Don't be upset Mr. Jumbo, I can tie you into my car with this useful rope.

**Jumbo:** I blame that cafe, they gave me far too many ice creams.

**Train Driver:** All aboard! All aboard!

**Noddy:** Where are you going this afternoon Mr. Jumbo?

**Jumbo:** To the seaside, to meet my brother. [strains] I shall be returning on the evening train, kindly be here to take me home.

**Noddy:** Yes I will.

**Dinah:** Noddy, oh Noddy I'm glad to see you.

**Noddy:** Hello Dinah Doll, do you want me to take you to town?

**Dinah:** Yes please, I've got this huge crate full of books to sell on my stall; and it's so heavy.

**Noddy:** Hm, what we need is something to tie round the crate to drag it to my car.

**Dinah:** Noddy, you've got a rope.

**Noddy:** Have I!? Goodness me that's lucky, I knew this would be a useful rope.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah! Tessie Bear, how good of you to help Dinah Doll on her stall.

**Noddy:** We're nearly there, keep pushing Dinah.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah, oh my oh my, what's this?

**Noddy:** It's a huge crate of books, Mr. Wobbly Man. There.

**Dinah:** Thank you so much Noddy; and thank you Tessie for looking after my stall.

**Wobbly Man:** Excuse me er, I don't wish to be any trouble, but I do appear to be stuck between this huge crate and Dinah Doll's stall.

**Tessie:** [gasps] Poor Mr. Wobbly Man, he can't move; we need a rope to pull 'im out.

**Noddy:** I've got a useful rope Tessie, help me tie it around Mr. Wobbly Man.

**Dinah:** Noddy, I don't think we should jerk Mr. Wobbly Man about on a rope.

**Noddy:** We're not going to jerk him about, Dinah; my car's going to jerk him about.

**Wobbly Man:** Might I make a request Noddy? Er, kindly don't jerk too much, or I may never stop wobbling again.

**Noddy:** Please don't worry, I shall make the engine of my car go at top speed, so that it will give you one really big jerk; and out you'll come.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah!

**Dinah:** Noddy, be careful!

**Tessie:** Good luck Noddy!

**Wobbly Man:** Woah! Woah! Woo-hoo! Woah... Thank you Noddy.

**Tessie:** [wimpers]

**Tessie:** Well done Noddy, would you like to have tea and strawberries at my house?

**Noddy:** Yes please Tessie, I do need a rest; this evening, I have to fetch Mr. Jumbo from the station.

**Jumbo:** [strains] Thank you for bringing me home, Noddy; now, I should like you to help me unload my luggage.

**Noddy:** I always help my passengers unload, Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** Goodness me, there's no more luggage.

**Noddy:** And there's no more car either! Car, where are you!?

**Jumbo:** [stammers]

**Noddy:** Oh no, I didn't put the brake on properly!

**Jumbo:** [strains] You should tie your car to this lamppost.

**Noddy:** I will, I'll use my useful rope. There, that'll keep it quite still while we take out the rest of your bags.

**Jumbo:** Ah, thank you Noddy, I shall give you three sixpences; two for the use of your car, one for the use of your rope.

**Noddy:** Oh thank you! Three sixpences, I am lucky!

**Jumbo:** Oh, one moment Noddy! Noddy! Oh...

**Noddy:** What in the world was that horrid noise? Somebody's after me! I must drive to the police station and tell Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Noddy! [strains] What do you think you're doin', towin' lampposts along at night?

**Noddy:** [gasps] Gracious! That looks like the lamppost from outside Mr. Jumbo's house!

**Plod:** Hm, it's tied to your car. How can a lamppost possibly 'ave tied itself to your car?

**Noddy:** Well you see Mr. Plod, I took Mr. Jumbo and his luggage home, and something went wrong with my car and it started to run away, and so I got my useful rope-

**Plod:** And you tied your car to the nearest lamppost did you? What a very peculiar story Noddy. [strains] I'm afraid you'll 'ave to take me to Mr. Jumbo's house so I can ask 'im if any of this is true. Er, sorry to bother you at this late hour, Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** Oh, always ready to help the police force, Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** I'm given to believe by Young Noddy here that the reason 'e 'as a lamppost attached to the rear of 'is car is that whilst he 'elped you unload your luggage, 'e tied said car to said lamppost in order to prevent said car from rolling away.

**Noddy:** I did, yes; with said useful rope.

**Plod:** One moment. [clears throat] Is this tale true, Mr. Jumbo?

**Jumbo:** It is, Mr. Plod; that is why I felt it my duty to stand here with my torch, er to replace the lamppost until help arrived.

**Plod:** Very good of you, thank you Mr. Jumbo. Noddy, your story is confirmed, you may drive me back to the police station.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Plod. Thank you Mr. Jumbo, good night.

**Jumbo:** Oof! Mr. Plod, you've forgotten to leave the lamppost! Oh... I suppose I shall have to stand here all night. I dare say no-one will notice me. I shall probably have to stand here day after day, night after night, week after week, month after month, year after year...

**Plod:** Noddy, you still 'aven't untied that lamppost.

**Noddy:** But you never reminded me Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Oh bother, that means I shan't be able to tell you off.

**Noddy:** Yes I know, it really is a very useful rope! [laughs]

## Noddy Loses His Bell

**Narrator:** It had been a rainy morning in Toyland. The sun came out, but there were still puddles everywhere.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry I drove you through a puddle, little car; but now you're as good as new! Oh, there's one last speck of dirt. [gasps] Goodness! What's happened to my cloth?

**Bert:** I'm afraid my tail's got your cloth Noddy.



**Noddy:** Oh Bert Monkey, that naughty tail of yours...

**Bert:** It really loves to polish things.

**Noddy:** Oh-ow-no, stop that you silly tail! I don't want my face polished.

**Bert:** Hoohoo, why is your car wiggling about so Noddy?

**Noddy:** We're trying to avoid the puddles.

**Bert:** [laughs] It's like being at the fair!

**Noddy:** I'm glad you're enjoying yourself Bert Monkey, but please don't hug me while I'm driving.

**Bert:** Oh, I'm sorry, it's my tail again; it likes you, and it likes your hat, and it likes your bell.

**Noddy:** Will you please take your tail away from my bell?

**Bert:** It looks so shiny in the sunlight.

**Noddy:** Dear me, with all these extra wiggles and swerves, I shall be late for tea with Big Ears.

**Sally:** I do wish Bumpy Dog was with you, Tessie Bear; my children think he's such fun.

**Tessie:** 'ere 'e comes now. 'Ello Bumpy, what 'ave you got in your mouth?

**Sally:** Thank you Bumpy Dog, you've made my children very happy. What does he want Tessie?

**Tessie:** He's saying "this is the bell to put on my collar please Tessie". You want to jingle like Noddy, do you? Well, stand still and I'll put it on.

**Pink Cat:** 'ave you no idea where Noddy can be, Dinah Doll?

**Dinah:** I haven't seen him all day.

**Pink Cat:** But you should 'ave done, 'e should be 'ere; I need 'im to take me to ze station tomorrow, 'e should be 'ere now so I can tell 'im to be 'ere tomorrow.

**Dinah:** That sounds like Noddy's bell.

**Pink Cat:** At last. Noddy, why are you dressed up as a dog?

**Dinah:** That isn't Noddy, Ms. Pink Cat; that's Tessie Bear's friend, Bumpy Dog. Bumpy, why are you jingling like Noddy? Be careful Bumpy! Oh I see, you're wearing a new bell on your collar.

**Pink Cat:** Why 'ave you given me a candlestick Dinah Doll? I don't want a candlestick, what I do want is Noddy.

**Plod:** Tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk, [deep breath] what a very quiet day, there's nobody to tell off; nobody to arrest. [stammers] What!? That's Noddy's bell. Noddy, where are you? [strains] You come back 'ere my lad, it's my duty to tell you off; and then arrest you!

**Pink Cat:** I am so cross with Noddy, 'ow can I give 'im a message if he's...wherever 'e 'is; and to make matters worse Tessie Bear, zat Bumpy Dog of yours is racing around ze town jingling a bell and pretending to be Noddy.

**Tessie:** 'e wouldn't do that.

**Plod:** Did I 'ear someone mention Noddy?

**Pink Cat:** You were lucky enough to hear me, Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Have you information regardin' the whereabouts o' that young rascal, Ms. Pink Cat? 'e needs a stern tellin' off.

**Pink Cat:** Mm, I quite agree Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** 'e knocked me over outside my own police station, shockin' behaviour.

**Tessie:** Oh I'm afraid it might've been Bumpy Dog who knocked you over, Mr. Plod; he's wearin' a new bell on 'is collar.

**Plod:** Well, I can't stand for that.

**Pink Cat:** You didn't stand for it Mr. Plod, you fell over.

**Plod:** Oh do stop interrupting.

**Pink Cat:** Well really, what a way to speak to one of zis town's leading toys.

**Plod:** Kindly remember, I have my duty to perform-

**Tessie:** Please, don't argue. Ms. Pink Cat, I shall be takin' one of my special chocolate cakes to Big Ears' house later; so I'll be able to ask Noddy to take you to the station tomorrow.

**Pink Cat:** Please do. If he's not 'ere, I shan't get there; and then where will I be?

**Tessie:** And Mr. Plod, I promise to find Bumpy Dog and take 'is bell away.

**Plod:** Ah, make sure you do Tessie; I want nobody else knocked down in this town.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh dear me, what a noise, I've never 'eard Noddy's bell jingle so loudly; and I've never 'eard 'im bark before. Oh it's you Bumpy Dog, please take care; these are brand new plants. [laughs] You want to show Noddy your new bell, do you? He's not here you know, he's gone to see Big Ears; you'd better 'urry. Oof!

**Noddy:** Why are you staring at me, Big Ears?

**Big Ears:** There's...something wrong with you today Noddy.

**Noddy:** Oh dear, what can it be?

**Big Ears:** There's something...missing.

**Noddy:** I don't think so Big Ears. [laughs] Look, I've got both my hands, eight fingers, two thumbs; shall I see if any of my toes are missing?

**Big Ears:** No no no no no, it's nothing like that, it's erm-oh, I know, your bell! You're not jingling as you usually do.

**Noddy:** You're right, my bell's gone; I must've dropped it, it might've fallen under the table.

**Big Ears:** I'll help you look for it.

**Noddy:** It's not here.

**Big Ears:** Urgh, I can't see it. Nope...

**Noddy:** Nope, not here.

**Big Ears:** Can't see a thing.

**Noddy:** Where is it?

**Big Ears:** Gracious me!

**Noddy:** What's that?

**Big Ears:** It's Bumpy Dog.

**Noddy:** What a noise he makes. Go away Bumpy Dog, we're looking for my bell; and you'll get in the way.

**Big Ears:** How odd, I can hear jingling.

**Noddy:** Go away Bumpy Dog! Go away!

**Tessie:** Darling Bumpy, whatever is the matter? Is it your bell? It has been causing a lot of trouble you know, I'll take it off; and then we can go in and have chocolate cake with Noddy and Big Ears.

**Noddy:** I was very cross with Bumpy, Tessie; we thought he'd eaten my bell.

**Tessie:** Oh but he hadn't, he found that bell and brought it to me so I could put it on 'is collar; and he could jingle like you.

**Big Ears:** In my opinion Noddy, this bell that Bumpy found is your bell.

**Noddy:** Is it!? You're right, it is my bell! Bert Monkey's tail was fiddling with it, he must've broken it off! Oh well done Bumpy! Oh Bumpy, you've made me lose it again.

**Big Ears:** Now it can't have gone far.

**Tessie:** Well let's all 'ave some chocolate cake, then we'll look for your bell.

**Big Ears:** Good idea, I'm famished; we finished our tea some minutes ago.

**Noddy:** There's my bell!

**Big Ears:** Ho, goodness gracious! Heh, a jingle jangle chocolate cake! [laughs]

**Noddy & Tessie:** [laughs]

## Noddy Cheers Up Big Ears

**Narrator:** It was a miserable sort of day in Toyland. Noddy was fed up, it was nearly midday; and nothing interesting had happened at all.

**Noddy:** I'll be glad when I get to Big Ears' house, he'll soon cheer me up. Hello Big Ears, I'm glad you're here; I'm so miserable, but I know you'll soon cheer me up.

**Big Ears:** I'm sorry Noddy, I'm too miserable to cheer anybody up.

**Noddy:** Oh dear, what's the matter?

**Big Ears:** It's my bicycle.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, it's upside-down; it must be very painful to ride.

**Big Ears:** No Noddy, see? The front tyre has burst; and I don't know how to mend it.

**Noddy:** Well it's a good thing I came to see you Big Ears, I could take your bicycle to Mr. Sparks' garage; he'll be able to mend your tyre.

**Big Ears:** Oh Noddy, thank you. I get so gloomy without my bicycle...

**Noddy:** Please don't be sad Big Ears, I'll soon get your bicycle mended; and er, and er, I-I'll arrange a surprise for you!

**Big Ears:** A surprise!?

**Noddy:** Er yes, at three o'clock this afternoon; it'll be the most wonderful surprise.

**Big Ears:** Huh, now that will cheer me up.

**Mr. Tubby:** You mustn't be miserable Young Noddy.

**Noddy:** I've only got until three o'clock Mr. Tubby; and I still don't know what surprise to give Big Ears.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oof!

**Noddy:** I must cheer him up, what shall I do?

**Mr. Tubby:** [laughs] I think you should slow down, Noddy.

**Mrs. Tubby:** You're makin' us dizzy, do sit down.

**Mr. Tubby:** Woah! [stammers]

**Mrs. Tubby:** [laughs]

**Mr. Tubby:** [clears throat] I decided to er, sit down also my dear.

**Mrs. Tubby:** I've an idea Mr. Tubby, I think Noddy must cheer Big Ears up with a surprise party!

**Noddy:** A surprise party? That's a grand idea!

**Mrs. Tubby:** I shall bake one of my special fruitcakes.

**Mr. Tubby:** I shall buy some ginger beer.

**Noddy:** And I shall give invitations to all Big Ears' special friends.

**Tessie:** Ooh what lovely balloons Dinah.

**Martha:** They make me wish I was going to a party. [laughs]

**Noddy:** Hello Tessie, hello Dinah, I brought you invitations to Big Ears' surprise "cheer up" party.

**Tessie & Dinah:** [gasps] Thank you Noddy, how exciting!

**Martha:** Oh can I come to the party?

**Noddy:** No you can't Martha Monkey, there isn't room for everyone in Big Ears' toadstool house.

**Martha:** Hm well, I shouldn't want to go to his rotten party anyway; I dare say he's got no balloons at all!

**Dinah:** Balloons! Of course, balloons would cheer Big Ears up; he must have one of my special giant balloons.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, that'll cheer him up; but I should never be able to blow up such a large balloon...

**Mr. Tubby:** Leave it ta me Noddy, this is a job for a fully-grown bear.

**Martha:** Noddy, if you let me go to Big Ears' party, I'll give 'im a special present; my brand new peashooter!

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Martha, Big Ears doesn't like peas.

**Martha:** Then I won't go to his party, so there.

**Mr. Tubby:** That's it.

**Dinah:** Be careful, don't let it fly away.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh no no no no no, I'd 'ave to loosen my grip heh; like this. Oh...

**Milko:** Milko-oh woah!

**Wobbly Man:** Oh? Woah!

**Jumbo:** Ooh!

**Sparks:** What's that? Oh! What? Ah! Aw! Get off! Ooh! Ah! Help! Oh! Help! Help! Help!

**Plod:** Now then, what's all this? Oh my word!

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Plod, you've saved Big Ears' balloon.

**Plod:** One moment Young Noddy, it is an offence to assault an officer of the law with a balloon.

**Noddy:** Here's your invitation to Big Ears' surprise "cheering up" party.

**Plod:** Don't think you can make me forget my duty.

**Noddy:** We're having cake and jelly and ice cream; and as soon as Mr. Tubby's blown up the giant balloon again, I'm going to buy some strawberries from the stall at Mr. Straw's farm gate.

**Plod:** Strawberries eh? Ah, well er, [clears throat] er, just this once er, perhaps I can overlook the matter.

**Martha:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Martha Monkey, that balloon is for Big Ears; tie it back on my car at once.

**Martha:** No! If you won't let me come to his party, I shall run off with your silly balloon.

**Noddy:** Come back!

**Martha:** Shan't! Woah Noddy!

**Noddy:** You're the silly one, fancy letting go of the string! Come on, you must help me follow the balloon and catch it.

**Martha:** Oh no! It's going into the station.

**Noddy:** Quick! The balloon might catch a train, then we'd never see it again.

**Train Driver:** The afternoon train to the seaside will be delayed, as there is a balloon on the line.

**Everyone:** [groans]

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Mr. Train Driver, [pants] that's my balloon; I'm trying to take it to Big Ears' "cheering up" party.

**Train Driver:** Well please remove it from the line Noddy, or my passengers will have to walk to the seaside!

**Noddy:** This time, I'll make sure it stays safely on my car. Oh bother bother bother, I've run out of petrol; now what am I to do? This is your fault Martha Monkey!

**Martha:** Don't be so cross Noddy, I've got an idea; I'll tell you if you stop looking cross.

**Noddy:** Alright...there. Now what's your idea?

**Martha:** The wind is still blowing hard, isn't it? Well, suppose we blow up all the balloons Dinah Doll gave you and tie them to your car; and let the wind blow them, they would pull the car along. Hurry Noddy, the car's beginning to move!

**Noddy:** Just in time.

**Martha:** Here we go!

**Noddy:** Hooray! [laughs] Oh no! Oh my goodness, what'll we do!?

**Martha:** [laughs] Oh no!

**Martha:** Oh Noddy, we're going too fast!

**Noddy:** I can't help it, the wind is blowing so strongly! Stop it wind! You'll blow my car up into the air! Stop wind! Stop!

**Martha:** Noddy, we're flying!

**Noddy:** Oh dear, I'll never get to Big Ears' "cheering up" party now...

**Martha:** Look down there, we're very high Noddy.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] How lovely, a tea party! Hm, what a surprise!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Sparks:** Here's your bicycle Big Ears, I mended the tyre.

**Big Ears:** Oh Mr. Sparks, thank you; my dear bicycle. Where's Noddy? He promised to be here.

**Everyone:** [groans]

**Big Ears:** And now the sun has disappeared behind a cloud.

**Tessie:** That's not a cloud, that's Noddy's car!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Big Ears:** Goodness me, [laughs] that is a surprise!

**Noddy:** We're flying over Big Ears' toadstool house, but how shall we get down?

**Martha:** I've got another idea.

**Noddy:** Please tell me.

**Martha:** [laughs] I could burst some of those balloons with my peashooter; and then we'd float to the ground.

**Noddy:** What a good idea, but do hurry. Well done Martha Monkey, we're going down.

**Everyone:** Hooray!



**Big Ears:** [laughs] Thank you Noddy, thank you; heh, you've given me so many wonderful surprises! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Have I cheered you up Big Ears?

**Big Ears:** You certainly have! [laughs] Hooray for Noddy!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy Goes Shopping

**Narrator:** It was a chilly day in Toyland; and Noddy was glad he had his hat and scarf, as he drove to visit Big Ears in his toadstool house.

**Big Ears:** [sneezes]

**Noddy:** Goodness me, what's that terrible noise?

**Big Ears:** [sneezes]

**Noddy:** There's something wrong in Big Ears' house, I must make sure he's safe.

**Big Ears:** [sneezes]

**Noddy:** Oh Big Ears, I've heard the most awfully loud noises from your house.

**Big Ears:** [sneezes] Oh dear me, I've got a very bad cold.

**Noddy:** Oh I am sorry, you need a big warm bowl of bread and milk.

**Big Ears:** I do, but I've no bread and no milk; oh Noddy, I'd be very pleased if you'd go shopping for me.

**Noddy:** Yes I will, I'll go right away!

**Big Ears:** Will you please get me erm, one pint of milk, a jar of marmalade, a loaf of bread and a chocolate cake; can you remember all that?

**Noddy:** Yes I can, "milk, jar, bread, cake" there. Anything else you want?

**Big Ears:** I could do with another hot water bottle, er and a pair of bed socks to keep my feet warm.

**Noddy:** "Milk, jar, bread, cake, bottle, socks"! I'll bring them all back at once.

**Big Ears:** [sneezes]

**Milko:** Milko! Milko!

**Noddy:** Mr. Milko, I have to buy some milk for Big Ears.

**Milko:** Oh certainly Noddy heh, how many pints does 'e want?

**Noddy:** He wants-oh, I don't remember; was it one pint or two pints?

**Milko:** Well it's always better to have too much than too little.

**Noddy:** Then I'll buy two pints please, how much will that be?

**Milko:** Well you can pay me when I come to your house.

**Noddy:** Thank you.

**Milko:** So long as you let me ring the bell on your hat!

**Noddy:** Alright then.

**Milko:** Oh, thank you, [laughs] it always cheers me up! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Oh dear, now everything in my head feels all jumbled up! Lemme see, "milk jar..." ooh no, not "milk jar", "milk bottle". Oh I've already bought the milk. Bumpy Dog, do stop it; with all this knocking about, I shall never remember what Big Ears wants me to buy. Please don't be silly Bumpy, that's my basket. Stop it you silly dog! Baskets are for carrying, like this. Now you can be useful for once, don't let go of that handle; follow me.

**Mrs. Tubby:** My word Dinah, you've got some lovely new goods for sale.

**Dinah:** Oh thank you, I've got these jars of homemade strawberry jam.

**Noddy:** Jars! Yes, jars!

**Dinah:** I beg your pardon Noddy?

**Noddy:** I'm shopping for Big Ears and he wants some jars; and it's always better to have too much than too little. May I have two jars of jam Dinah? And I need, oh what was it? "Jar, bread, cake, bottle, socks-"

**Dinah:** Socks? What about these red and blue stripey socks?

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll take two pairs, that's one pair for each of Big Ears' feet; that should be enough. Now then, "bottle"; it was something to do with hot water...

**Mrs. Tubby:** What's in these bottles Dinah?

**Dinah:** Bath oil.

**Noddy:** Bath oil!? Of course, you put bath oil into hot water. I'll take two bottles of bath oil please. Thank you so much for helping, Dinah; I've only bread and cake left to buy.

**Tessie:** Hello Bumpy Dog, who's basket are you carrying? Be careful, you could bite through the handle. Oh I see, it's Noddy's basket. [gasps] Goodness Noddy, what a lot of bread and cake.

**Noddy:** I'm shopping for Big Ears, he's got a very bad cold.

**Tessie:** And is Bumpy Dog helping you?

**Noddy:** Don't break my handle! I only hope I haven't bought too much.

**Tessie:** It's always better to have too much than too little.

**Noddy:** Yes, that's what everyone says. Come along Bumpy. Now Bumpy Dog, you must lift up the basket so I can put it in the car. You silly dog, you have bitten through the handle! Stop it, you're spilling all the jam; and the cork's come out of the bottle of bath oil! Woah!

**Jumbo:** Morning Noddy. Woah!

**Plod:** Now then, what's all this? Woah!

**Noddy:** I really must clear up this mess right away; and then take Big Ears his shopping. What a good thing I bought two jars of jam.

**Big Ears:** Oh, my word! What a huge amount of shopping!

**Noddy:** It's always better to have too much than too little you know.

**Big Ears:** Noddy, you've got spots all over your face.

**Noddy:** It's only homemade strawberry jam, mmm delicious.

**Big Ears:** But I didn't want strawberry jam, I wanted marmalade; and why in the world have you bought three loaves of bread? It'll be stale in no time! I said "one loaf".

**Noddy:** I couldn't remember exactly what you said.

**Big Ears:** Oh, two pints of milk? And what an enormous cake! Oh...

**Noddy:** But I have got some things right, look; socks and a bottle.

**Big Ears:** But, these aren't bed socks; and I wanted a hot water bottle, not a bottle of bath oil.

**Noddy:** But you can put the bath oil into hot water.

**Big Ears:** I don't want a bath, [sighs] I've got a cold. Next time, I shall write out a list for you.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, then I can't go wrong; may I try again tomorrow?

**Big Ears:** Oh, alright; I shall leave a list for you [yawns] in case I've not woken up. [sneezes]

**Noddy:** I'm sure I've got it right this time Dinah, today I've bought exactly what was on Big Ears' list; I crept in and took it while he was asleep.

**Dinah:** But it's a very strange list; poor Big Ears, he must be very short of clothes and linen.

**Noddy:** But at least we know it's what he wants.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] A new sheet and pillowcase? [laughs] A new towel?

**Noddy:** Yes; and two pairs of plain socks, a red shirt, a vest and a fine new tablecloth, I've got everything on your list.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] But they weren't on my shopping list. [laughs]

**Noddy:** What do you mean?

**Big Ears:** This is the list I left for you. [laughs]

**Noddy:** But... but I found this list on your table.

**Big Ears:** Yes, [laughs] that [laughs] was my washing list! [laughs] I'd left it out for the laundryman. [laughs]

**Noddy:** Oh Big Ears, I took the wrong list! I bought everything that was meant to go to the laundry to be washed; and I've spent such a lot of money, and you'll have to pay Dinah Doll such very big bills.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] No no, [laughs] I'm sure she'll take all these goods back. [laughs] Oh Noddy, you've made me laugh so much, I feel so very much better! [laughs] Oh come along, let's drive into town; we'll do my shopping together. [laughs]

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy Borrows an Umbrella

**Narrator:** It was a drizzly afternoon in Toyland. Noddy was not looking forward to taking Tessie Bear home through the rain.

**Tessie:** Thank you so much for the lovely tea, Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** Oh I always like to see young toys tucking in.

**Tessie:** But I must go home now, to feed Bumpy Dog.

**Noddy:** It's still pouring outside, we'll get so wet in my car; I do wish I'd brought my umbrella Big Ears, may I borrow yours?

**Big Ears:** No Noddy, you may not; every time I lend it to you, you forget to bring it back.

**Noddy:** But Big Ears, it's to keep Tessie Bear dry; her beautiful hat will be spoilt by the rain, she'll get a terrible cold, she'll shiver and shake and sneeze, and then you'll be sorry!

**Big Ears:** [stammers] But I already am sorry. Ooh, you've given me a painful bruise on my chest.

**Tessie:** [gasps](?)

**Big Ears:** Alright, I will lend you my umbrella, but you're to bring it back tomorrow Noddy; if you don't, I shall erm... I shall... I shall erm-

**Noddy:** Yes?

**Big Ears:** I shall take that bell off your hat and sew it on mine, that'll teach you a lesson.

**Noddy:** Yes, it'll teach me how to sew bells onto hats. Please keep the umbrella up, Tessie.

**Tessie:** But Noddy, it's stopped raining.

**Noddy:** I know, but if I can't see the umbrella, I might forget about it; and then I won't take it back to Big Ears and he'll cut off my bell.

**Tessie:** Very well then, but we shall look rather silly.

**Noddy:** You sit there, umbrella, while I clear away my supper. I'm not going to let you out of my sight. When I go to bed, you're going too; so that nobody can steal you during the night. Oh! You naughty umbrella, stop playing tricks on me! [yawns] What's this? Oh it's you, umbrella; move up a bit, you're dreadfully spiky. Why can't you wear cosy pyjamas like everyone else? [yawns] Oh dear, I'm so tired; I had a terrible night, it's very uncomfortable sleeping with an umbrella. [yawns] Oh no, I don't want to have breakfast on the floor! You're making life far too difficult, umbrella; I shall take you straight back to Big Ears this very minute. [yawns] I'm sure I've forgotten something... Oh yes, come along umbrella; don't think you can sit there all day.

**Sparks:** There you are Noddy, that'll be sixpence.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Sparks. I must hurry, I have to take this umbrella straight back to Big Ears before I forget.

**Pink Cat:** Ah Noddy, ze very taxi driver I need; kindly take me to ze railway station.

**Noddy:** But I can't!

**Pink Cat:** I 'ave to buy some very expensive new shoes to match my very expensive new dress, which is far too smart to wear in a car like yours.

**Noddy:** No no, you can't get in Ms. Pink Cat, I already have a passenger.

**Pink Cat:** A passenger? I see no passengers.

**Noddy:** This umbrella, I'm taking it straight back to Big Ears.

**Pink Cat:** Will ze umbrella give you such a generous tip as I?

**Noddy:** A tip? Alright then get in, but you must hold the umbrella all the way; I daren't lose it.

**Pink Cat:** Oh, if I 'ave to, I only hope no important toys see me; ze colour of zis umbrella does not even match the colour of my eyes.

**Noddy:** Ms. Pink Cat, please hold that umbrella properly; it might blow away.

**Pink Cat:** Oh, but it is so ugly; not at all like my own collection of beautiful parasols. Now what are you doing, you 'orrible thing?

**Noddy:** Do be careful!

**Pink Cat:** Oh my tail and whiskers! What is 'appening!? I am flying, help me! I am afraid of heights!

**Noddy:** Just lower the umbrella and hold it tight.

**Pink Cat:** Oh zis is a 'orrible journey, I wish it were over.

**Noddy:** So do I; as soon as it is, I'll be able to take that umbrella straight back to Big Ears.

**Pink Cat:** I am so nervous, I may never walk properly again.

**Noddy:** Erm, please may I have my sixpence?

**Pink Cat:** No, it was such a very 'orrible journey that I shall only pay you threepence.

**Noddy:** That's not fair! And what about my tip?

**Pink Cat:** 'ere is an excellent tip, take zat awful umbrella straight back to Big Ears.

**Bert:** Hello Noddy!

**Noddy:** Bert Monkey, what do you want?

**Bert:** I want you to take me to the market square with all these parcels I've collected for Dinah Doll.

**Noddy:** But I have to take Big Ears' umbrella- [gasps] Oh no! Where's the umbrella gone?

**Bert:** What umbrella?

**Noddy:** That umbrella.

**Bert:** This umbrella?

**Noddy:** Yes, that naughty tail of yours stole it.

**Bert:** It was only playing. Noddy please drive me into town, I've got such a lot of parcels to carry; I'll give you two sixpences.

**Noddy:** Two sixpences!? Alright, but you must make sure your tail behaves properly.

**Bert:** I will. Tail, you must not play with the umbrella; you must look after it carefully.

**Dinah:** Thank you Noddy for helping Bert with all my parcels.

**Bert:** My tail was really very good at lookin' after Big Ears' umbrella, wasn't it?

**Noddy:** Well, yes it was... [gasps] Where's the umbrella gone now? Tail, have you taken it again? Got you! Now nothing will stop me taking this umbrella straight back to Big Ears. You silly dog Bumpy, what do you mean by prancing about in front of my car? I might've run you over! Do stop licking, I don't go around licking everyone. No, you may not sit in my car, this seat is for Big Ears' umbrella. [groans] I must have a big stone stuck in my front tyre, I'd better get it out before it makes a hole; but what shall I get it out with? Ah I know, I'll push it out with Big Ears' umbrella. Go away, don't be such a nuisance! I don't want to run over this again, there. At last, now I can go to Big Ears' house. Here it is. Big Ears, I've remembered to bring back your umbrella. Oh no!

**Big Ears:** I'm afraid Noddy, you appear to have brought back precisely nothing.

**Noddy:** Oh no! I must've left your umbrella on the road, someone may have taken it by now; but I'll go straight back-

**Big Ears:** You've forgotten it again.

**Noddy:** Oh please, not my bell; surely you won't really cut off my bell? Aah!

**Big Ears:** Oof! Goodness me! Bumpy Dog has followed you with my umbrella!

**Noddy:** Oh Bumpy, you're such a good dog; thank you, thank you, I'm so happy. Do you know, I've earned two sixpences and a threepence already today; I'll take you both into town for a huge ice cream.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] That would be lovely Noddy, but I fear it might be coming on to rain.

**Noddy:** Don't worry about a spot of rain, Big Ears; but whatever you do, don't bring that umbrella.

**Noddy & Big Ears:** [laughs]

## Noddy Meets Some Silly Hens

**Narrator:** It was an important day in Toyland. Mr. Straw's horse had hurt his leg, so Noddy was going to take the farmer's hens to market in his car.

**Noddy:** Hello Mr. Straw's Horse! I'm sorry you hurt your leg; but don't worry, I'll make sure those hens get safely to market. Yes it is a shame you'll miss the sugar cubes Dinah Doll gives you, but too much sugar isn't good for your teeth you know. Alright, I will leave you alone; I don't mind, I've got a job to do. Stop flapping about you silly hens! Oh goodness, I can't see where I'm going! Aah! Don't you laugh at me Horse, this is not at all funny!

**Mr. & Mrs. Straw:** Good morning Noddy!

**Mrs. Straw:** It's kind of you to come and help with our hens, but I don't think it was a good idea-

**Mr. Straw:** -a good idea to park your car in that pond.

**Noddy:** I didn't mean to, it was your hens Mr. & Mrs. Straw; flapping about in front of me. I must drive it out before its wheels get all wet and miserable and it catches a cold. Of course I shall be able to drive it out, I shall do it backwards.

**Mrs. Straw:** Mind you don't get splashed, Mr. Straw.

**Mr. Straw:** Mind you don't get splashed.

**Noddy:** It won't move. I know you told me so. I hope I didn't splash you Mr. & Mrs. Straw.

**Mr. Straw:** Hoho no Noddy, we were quite safe.

**Mrs. Straw:** We hid behind each other.

**Noddy:** My poor little car, it's stuck in the mud; we'll have to pull it free or I shan't be able to take your hens to market.

**Mr. Straw:** Well now Noddy-me-lad.



**Mrs. Straw:** Let's put our thinking caps on.

**Noddy:** I've already put mine on, look; and it's given me an idea, your horse can pull my car from the mud!

**Mr. Straw:** Oh I'm sorry Noddy, he can't do that; not with his hurt leg.

**Mrs. Straw:** Let's all of us have a good think.

**Mr. Straw:** Erm...

**Mrs. Straw:** Hm... Oh er... It's Mr. Sparks!

**Mr. Straw:** Perhaps Mr. Sparks could-

**Mrs. Straw:** -Mr. Sparks could help.

**Mr. Straw:** Good idea Mrs. Straw.

**Noddy:** Mr. Sparks, can you help us? My poor car is stuck in the pond and we can't think how to get it out.

**Sparks:** Aw that's no problem Noddy, I've got a towing rope; this fire engine'll soon pull it out.

**Noddy:** Oh thank you!

**Mrs. Straw:** There, I knew we'd solve it if we-

**Mr. Straw:** -if we all put our 'eads together.

**Sparks:** 'ave you tied a good strong knot, Noddy?

**Noddy:** Yes, it's ready now. Of course this will work. Righto Mr. Sparks, one...

**Mr. Straw:** Two...

**Mrs. Straw:** Three...

**Everyone:** Heave! [cheers]

**Mr. Straw:** Well done!

**Noddy:** There, I told you it will work. Thank you so much Mr. Sparks, thank you for pulling my car out of the mud.

**Sparks:** Oh that's quite alright Noddy, I enjoyed it.

**Mr. Straw:** Well done everybody, now then Noddy-me-lad it's time to round up-

**Mrs. Straw:** -to round up the hens.

**Noddy:** Right away Mr. & Mrs. Straw. Now you hens, just sit there; and mind you don't cluck too much or you'll put me off my driving.

**Mr. Straw:** Now Noddy-me-lad, you'll need to be off; just leave the 'ens with my brother at the market.

**Noddy:** I do hope they'll be good.

**Mr. Straw:** Here's sixpence for their fare. If they lay any eggs on the way, you can 'ave them; to make up for those silly 'ens makin' you drive into the pond.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Straw! Do cheer up horse, I'm sure you'll soon be better.

**Wobbly Man & Jumbo:** Ooh...

**Clockwork Mouse:** Cor, look at that shiny bell!

**Plod:** Well...

**Jumbo:** Oh, what a fine vehicle that is.

**Plod:** Yes, we should all be proud of our fire engine.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Cor, I'd like a ride in a fire engine.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah, I shouldn't; fire engines go so fast, I should never stop wobbling.

**Noddy:** Ah Mr. Plod, isn't the fire engine wonderful? Mr. Sparks rescued me from the farm pond this morning.

**Clockwork Mouse:** You are lucky, I should love to see it in action.

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh, yes indeed; that would be fun.

**Jumbo:** Mmm, yes indeed, yes yes yes.

**Plod:** You never know. At any moment, some unlucky person may be trapped on a roof; I'm sure Mr. Sparks'll be pleased to rescue them.

**Clockwork Mouse:** I'd love to be rescued from a roof.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah, I shouldn't; I'd probably wobble off the edge!

**Jumbo:** If he does rescue someone, I hope I shall see it.

**Plod:** We must all keep a lookout.

**Noddy:** I will, but first I must deliver Mr. Straw's hens. [gasps] Oh no! Where are the hens? Where have they gone!?

**Wobbly Man:** There they go, flapping down the street.

**Jumbo:** Oh, what silly hens they are.

**Noddy:** Come back you hens, come back! Come back! Come back! Oh those hens, where are they? Where are you hiding? You silly hens, why have you flapped up there? I'll never get you to market now. Come down this minute, come down! Come down!

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh yes, yes yes, hoohoo that would be fun.

**Plod & Jumbo:** [gossip]

**Sparks:** My word, what's that noise I can hear?

**Plod:** It's comin' from my police station, I suspect that somebody may be in trouble.

**Sparks:** Ah-ha, just as I was 'oping; time for a rescue!

**Plod:** You may need some 'elp Mr. Sparks.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah!

**Plod:** Thank you Mr. Sparks. Come along you silly 'en.

**Noddy:** Thank you so much for rescuing the hens, Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** Oh not at all, it's an excellent chance to try out this ladder.

**Plod:** As soon as we've got the 'ens off my roof Noddy, I suggest you take 'em straight to Mr. Straw's brother; before they cause any more trouble.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, I will.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah!

**Clockwork Mouse:** [inaudible] Oh smashin'!

**Jumbo:** What a fine rescue Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** Oh thank you, thank you heh; I enjoyed myself.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry to have been such a nuisance today Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** That wasn't your fault, it was those silly 'ens.

**Noddy:** I'm so pleased Mr. Straw's brother is looking after them at last.

**Jumbo:** I say Noddy, did you know you had eleven eggs in the back of your car?

**Noddy:** Eleven eggs!? Those hens must've laid them on the way from the farm. Eleven fresh eggs for tea. Oh but you must have one of them Mr. Sparks, for rescuing my car from the pond.

**Sparks:** Oh that's very kind, huh, what a marvellous day!

**Noddy:** And another one for rescuing the hens from the roof, that leaves nine eggs for tea.

**Wobbly Man:** Don't eat them all at once Noddy, [laughs] or you'll start clucking!

**Noddy:** Will I? I shouldn't like that at all; oh gracious, I should hate to turn into a silly hen. [laughs] Would you like an egg Mr. Wobbly Man? [laughs]

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh, yes please.

**Noddy:** And Jumbo?

**Jumbo:** Thank you Noddy.

**Noddy:** And would you like one Clockwork Mouse? [laughs]

**Clockwork Mouse:** Yeah I love eggs. Three cheers for Noddy! 'ip 'ip...

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Clockwork Mouse:** 'ip 'ip...

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Clockwork Mouse:** 'ip 'ip...

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Sparks:** [laughs] Well done.

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy Lends a Hand

**Narrator:** It was a difficult day in Toyland. Noddy had left his car at Mr. Sparks' garage to be mended; and he was feeling sad without it.

**Master Tubby:** 'ello Noddy.

**Noddy:** Oh Master Tubby Bear, it's you.

**Master Tubby:** Well I know it is. Tsk, you look fed up.

**Noddy:** I am...

**Master Tubby:** Huh, your face is as long as one of my father's beanpoles.

**Noddy:** Well I don't care. I've had to leave my car at the garage, so I won't be able to drive anybody around and I shan't earn any money; and I can't do anything useful for people.

**Master Tubby:** But you can be useful, you can 'elp my mother.

**Noddy:** Can I?

**Master Tubby:** She's 'urt 'er back bending down to pick up my toys; and she says "would you mind popping in and out to see if she needs anything?"

**Noddy:** I'd love to, of course I'll pop in and out; I'll do as much popping as she wants me to.

**Mrs. Tubby:** It's very kind of you to help, Noddy. Would you please take Master Tubby to the farm? Mr. & Mrs. Straw are going to let 'im play there for the day.

**Master Tubby:** [car noises]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Be quiet Master Tubby! Mrs. Straw has promised to give me a good hen to lay fresh eggs for breakfast, would you bring it back for me?

**Master Tubby:** [car noises]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Do stop it, I'm talking to Noddy! Mrs. Straw says I can have six eggs until our own hen starts to lay, so would you bring them back in that basket please?

**Master Tubby:** [more fucking car noises]

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll pop straight to the farm; and I'll pop back as quickly as-Ow! Oh Master Tubby.

**Mr. Straw:** 'ello Noddy-me-lad, I see you brought-

**Master Tubby:** [do I even need to say what he does?]

**Mrs. Straw:** -you've brought Master Tubby for the day.

**Noddy:** Hello Mr. & Mrs. Straw.

**Mr. Straw:** Now then Master Tubby, you go away-

**Mrs. Straw:** -go away and play.

**Master Tubby:** Oh yes, thank you, I will.

**Noddy:** Mrs. Tubby asked me to collect a hen and some eggs.

**Master Tubby:** [fffffffff...]

**Mr. Straw:** Well now, that's the 'en-

**Mrs. Straw:** -that's the 'en for Mrs. Tubby.

**Noddy:** She looks quite a friendly hen.

**Mr. Straw:** Oh she is friendly, so long as-

**Mrs. Straw:** -so long as you're another hen.

**Mr. Straw:** If I were you, I should-

**Mrs. Straw:** -I should collect the eggs first.

**Mr. Straw:** Good idea Mrs. Straw:.

**Mrs. Straw:** You can go and-

**Mr. Straw:** -go and look in the nest, they're over-

**Mrs. Straw:** -there.

**Noddy:** Hello hen, have you any eggs there? My, what lovely eggs. You clever hen, you've laid six eggs; just what I want. Oh don't, I can't just leave them in your nest you know; eggs have to be taken away and eaten for breakfast. There, now to collect Mrs. Tubby's hen. You must come with me, hen. But how do I take a live hen home? Oh I know, I'll use this stick; I shall make you walk in front of me, just like Mr. Straw with his cows. Why can't you walk in a straight line? Stop doing that will you? Stop it! [sighs] At this rate, we shan't get to Mrs. Tubby's by bedtime. Now just you stay there hen, in the garden.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Noddy, are you alright? Noddy?

**Noddy:** [pants] I've just popped back with your eggs Mrs. Tubby.

**Mrs. Tubby:** You look worn out.

**Noddy:** I walked from the farm with your new hen, but she zigzagged all the way.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh Noddy, oh dear, you should've tucked the hen under your arm and held her there; that's the way to do it.

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll tuck things under my arm next time. Would you like me to pop out for anything else?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Well, I do need some ice cream.

**Noddy:** Oh then I'll go to the cafe right away, I do want to be helpful you know.

**Mrs. Tubby:** [stammers] Oh dear me, he's forgotten the basket.

**Martha:** Oh I say Noddy, is that huge box of ice cream all for you? [laughs] Are you trying to make yerself sick?

**Noddy:** No Martha Monkey, I'm not; it isn't for me, it's for the Tubby Bear's.

**Martha:** [laughs] You'll never carry that huge box all the way home.

**Noddy:** I shall; I shall tuck it under my arm and hold it there, that's the way to do it. Hello Mrs. Tubby, are you feeling better?

**Mrs. Tubby:** A little better thank you.

**Noddy:** I've popped back with your ice cream.

**Mrs. Tubby:** I'm looking forward to that, would you be kind enough to put it in my bowl Noddy?

**Noddy:** I'll try. I'm very sorry, the ice cream seems to have melted when it was tucked under my arm.

**Mrs. Tubby:** [laughs] Noddy, you should've taken my basket and carried the ice cream safely in there; that's the way to do it.

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll use a basket next time.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Now, I've promised to look after Bumpy Dog while Tessie Bear's away for a few days; I wonder if you'd 'ave time to bring him here.

**Noddy:** Oh yes Mrs. Tubby, I've always got time to help; I'll pop to Tessie Bear's house right away.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Now, where did I put that basket?

**Wobbly Man:** Woah...

**Noddy:** Bumpy Dog, stop! Wait! Stop running around, I'm supposed to carry you in the basket; Mrs. Tubby said so. There, that's the way to do it.

**Mrs. Tubby:** What's that noise? Noddy, what's going on?

**Noddy:** [pants] I did just as you said Mrs. Tubby, I popped all the way from Tessie Bear's house with Bumpy Dog in your basket.

**Mrs. Tubby:** [laughs] Noddy, take it off his head this minute. [laughs] There, oh Bumpy Dog, oh dear oh dear... You should've tied a string to 'im, like this; that's the way to do it.

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll use some string next time.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Now then Bumpy Dog, I'm afraid I've got no bones for you.

**Noddy:** I'll pop out and get some bones!

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh thank you Noddy. I wonder why he's taken my string...

**Martha:** I say Noddy, that's a very skinny dog you're taking for a walk!

**Noddy:** It's not a dog at all Martha Monkey, it's a bundle of bones for Bumpy Dog.

**Martha:** [laughs] But why are you pullin' them along with string?

**Noddy:** Because this is the way to do it.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Ah, you pretty little things...

**Noddy:** I've popped back Mrs. Tubby, I got the bones for Bumpy Dog; and brought them home on the end of your string, but as soon as Bumpy Dog smelt them, he pounced on me and bit through the string.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh Noddy, you should've wrapped the bones in a newspaper and carried it; [laughs] that's the way to do it.

**Noddy:** Yes, I'll use newspaper next time. ...what's that funny noise?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Little baby chicks, look; they hatched out of the eggs you brought from the farm.

**Noddy:** Goodness! I thought eggs were meant to be eaten for breakfast.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Well you do know chicks come out of eggs, don't you? Where did you find them?

**Noddy:** They were under a very kind hen.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Fancy takin' eggs from under a sitting hen, [laughs] wasn't she cross?

**Noddy:** Well, she did peck me.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Poor Noddy, you were only trying to help. I'm afraid you'll have to take them back to the farm; and perhaps you can bring Master Tubby back home for 'is tea.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, I will, I want to help.

**Mrs. Straw:** There, she'll be-

**Mr. Straw:** -she'll be 'appy now; and I dare say-

**Mrs. Straw:** -I dare say it's time for Master Tubby to go 'ome.

**Noddy:** Yes, I promised I'd take him.



**Master Tubby:** Ohh...

**Noddy:** And I brought a newspaper.

**Mr. & Mrs. Straw:** A newspaper?

**Master Tubby:** [strains] Noddy, are you sure this is the way to do it?

**Noddy:** Of course it is, your mother told me so.

**Master Tubby:** [strains] It'd be easier if you'd carry me.

**Noddy:** Certainly not, you're far too big; I've missed my little car today, but i've learnt so many different ways to carry things! [laughs]

**Master Tubby:** [strains]

## Noddy Finds a Furry Tail

**Narrator:** It was a rushing-about morning in Toyland. The night before, Noddy had been to a party at the Noah's ark with lots of other toys; and he'd woken up late.

**Noddy:** You are lucky little car, you don't have to get dressed every day; ooh it's hard when you're standing still, but it's very very difficult when you're rushing around like I am. Oh will you please tie into a knot, scarf? Oh bother, why are you tied to my wrist? I'll give you one more chance. There, that'll have to do. My word car, there's a furry brown tail on your passenger seat; how did it get there? Yes, it must belong to one of the toys I gave a ride to last night, but who could that be? Oh dear me, I can't remember. Ooh, what a soft furry tail this is, I wonder what I should look like with a tail; I really shouldn't waste time, but I will. I look nice with a tail, I look very very nice; I look like... I look like a...like a long-tailed Noddy.

**Mr. Tubby:** Ooh Noddy, can you help me? After the party last night, I'm afraid I woke up late.

**Noddy:** I did too.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh, oh I am glad, that means you can drive me to the station so I shan't miss the train.

**Noddy:** Can I?

**Mr. Tubby:** Can...you what?

**Noddy:** I beg your pardon? [gasps] I mean I can take you to the station.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh splendid! [laughs]

**Tessie:** [yawns] Dear me Bumpy Dog, we're both still tired from last night's party. [yawns] I say, Noddy... That's Noddy's scarf, you may not wear it. Alright, you may wear it, but only if you're a good dog and run after Noddy to the railway station; and give the scarf back to 'im.

**Mr. Tubby:** Ooh, we're just in time. May I have a return ticket please?

**Train Driver:** Certainly Mr. Tubby, that'll be two sixpences.

**Everyone:** [laughs]

**Jumbo:** My oh my, [laughs] just look at Noddy! [laughs]

**Noddy:** What's the matter? What's wrong with me?

**Mr. Tubby:** Thank you for helping, Noddy.

**Noddy:** I'm pleased to help, Mr. Tubby; good morning.

**Mr. Tubby:** [laughs]

**Everyone:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Why is everybody laughing?

**Plod:** Now then, what's all the laughin' about? This is a railway station you know, not a place of amusement.

**Jumbo:** Just look at Noddy, Mr. Plod. [laughs]

**Clockwork Mouse:** Look at 'is furry tail! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Oh no, I'd forgotten about my tail.

**Plod:** [holds back laughter] Goodness gracious Young Noddy, hm, when did you grow that tail?

**Noddy:** I didn't grow it Mr. Plod; it's not my tail at all, I found it in my car.

**Plod:** Did you indeed? Whose tail is it?

**Noddy:** I don't know.

**Plod:** You must find out and return it forthwith, pilfering another toy's tail is a very serious offence.

**Noddy:** I didn't "pilfer" it! What is "pilfering"?

**Plod:** Pilfering Young Noddy, is stealing.

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Plod:** Give that tail back straight away, or I shall be forced to arrest you; as a thief.

**Noddy:** It's just not fair. You silly Bumpy Dog, what are you doing? You're wearing my scarf! You must have pilfered my scarf, you are very very naughty. You are a thief, go away this minute; or Mr. Plod will come and arrest you! Now to return this tail, which I certainly did not pilfer. Oh it's not fair, I can't even remember who I gave rides to last night. A monkey's tail? I suppose it might be a monkey's tail.

**Bert:** Ow! What was that?

**Noddy:** Bert Monkey, have you lost your tail?

**Bert:** I can't 'ave lost it Noddy, it's just started to hurt.

**Noddy:** I didn't really think this could be your tail, it's so soft and furry, not at all naughty; someone left it in my car after the party.

**Bert:** Oh, go and ask at Noah's ark, that's where the party was; and lots of animals there 'ave got tails.

**Noddy:** What a good idea Bert, that's just what I'll do; but I shall need this tail thank you, don't you dare pilfer it.

**Bert:** Ow! No, I certainly haven't lost my tail.

**Noddy:** Hello animals! [yawns] Yes, I'm still tired after the party as well. Oh dear, all the animals seem to have their tails; but I can't see Mr. Lion! Excuse me Mrs. Lion, where's Mr. Lion?

**Mrs. Lion:** He's inside the ark, having a ba-[yawns]

**Noddy:** Thank you. Er I say, Mr. Lion...

**Mr. Lion:** Yes, did someone call?

**Noddy:** I've brought you your tail, you left it in my car.

**Mr. Lion:** I certainly did not.

**Noddy:** Oh but you must have, I've asked everybody else; it must be yours.

**Mr. Lion:** That's not my tail, it's a silly furry tail; I have a long strong tail with a neat and majestic tuft at the end, observe.

**Noddy:** Please Mr. Lion, don't go away.

**Mr. Lion:** That's my tail, now kindly leave me to my bath.

**Noddy:** Oh dear, now what shall I do?

**Mrs. Noah:** A-Noddy ya clever fella, ya found it.

**Noddy:** Have I Mrs. Noah? Wha-what have I found?

**Mrs. Noah:** This.

**Noddy:** I know, I found it in my car; I thought it might belong to Mr. Lion.

**Mrs. Noah:** A-don't be silly Noddy, it's mine.

**Noddy:** But Mrs. Noah, you haven't got a tail.

**Mrs. Noah:** Ha, dis isn't a tail, 'tis my new furry scarf; that's not even real fur like a tail would be. I lost my scarf at the party last night.

**Noddy:** Did you? Oh I am pleased, now Mr. Plod will have to believe I didn't pilfer it.

**Tessie:** Hello Mrs. Noah, I hope I'm not too early for our picnic.

**Mrs. Noah:** A-no Tessie, you're just on time; and look, Noddy 'as found the furry scarf I lost.

**Tessie:** Well how odd, Noddy lost his own scarf this morning.

**Noddy:** I didn't Tessie, Bumpy Dog pilfered it.

**Tessie:** Oh no Noddy, he found your scarf; it blew off in the road, Bumpy Dog chased after you to give it back.

**Noddy:** Did he really? Oh dear, I was so cross with him. I didn't know you were helping me; please cheer up Bumpy, I-I didn't mean to make you miserable.

**Tessie:** Well he's so miserable Noddy, I'm afraid his tail's lost its wag.

**Mrs. Noah:** Ah no what a terrible thing now, a tail without a wag.

**Noddy:** Ah-I didn't mean to make him lose his wag; come on Bumpy, I'll look all over Toyland until I find your wag. Excuse me animals, have you seen a wag lying about?

**Mrs. Noah:** Now wait a minute Noddy, all Bumpy Dog needs is a bit of good luck. Now Bumpy, let's see what I've got in my hamper; I've got some ginger biscuits, some chocolate cake, some ice cream and even a beautiful bone.

**Tessie:** Oh thank you Mrs. Noah; look, Bumpy Dog's found 'is wag again!

**Noddy:** I don't know where your wag went to Bumpy, but it's come back now. [laughs] It must be fun to wag a tail, but I don't want to wear one after all. Tails cause too much trouble; and take an awful lot of looking after! [laughs]

## Noddy Sets a Trap

**Narrator:** It had been an exhausting day in Toyland; and Noddy would've liked to carry on sleeping and dreaming.

**Noddy:** Ooh, no, it's thunder! It's an avalanche! It's a volcano!

**Big Ears:** Noddy, are you in?

**Noddy:** It's only Big Ears. Come in! [yawns] What's wrong Big Ears? You're looking dreadfully cross.

**Big Ears:** I am cross. Last night, I heard a car drive to my gate, it stopped and went "parp, parp" in exactly the same voice as your car; and then it drove off. When I went into the garden this morning, I found all the washing I'd left hanging out had been unpegged and taken away. Are you sure you didn't play a silly trick on me?

**Noddy:** No I did not play a trick on you; and if you're going to be cross, please go away.

**Big Ears:** Alright, I will.

**Noddy:** As if I'd do a silly thing like that. Now, I'd better hurry up and get out in my little car; or I'll never make any money today.

**Sammy:** Hoho me heartie, you look tired.

**Noddy:** I am tired Sammy Sailor, I've hurried and hurried all day.

**Sammy:** I reckon you'll have to stop driving around Toyland all night playing tricks on people.

**Noddy:** I haven't been playing tricks.

**Sammy:** You took Big Ears' washing last night.

**Noddy:** I never did.

**Sammy:** That's not what I heard Young Noddy.

**Noddy:** It's not true, I didn't take the washing; and if you're going to tell tales about me, I'm not driving you any further. Get out please.

**Sammy:** Suits me m'heartie, this is just where I wanted you to take me anyway; good night to ya.

**Noddy:** Horrid doll! Let's go home, little car.

**Plod:** Ah, there you are Noddy.

**Noddy:** Yes Mr. Plod, I know I am. Have you caught any robbers today?

**Plod:** I'm after one now, last night someone took all the flowers from Ms. Pink Cat's garden; he came in a car just like the fella who stole Big Ears' washing...

**Noddy:** Don't you dare say it was my car Mr. Plod, because it wasn't; I was in bed and my car was in its garage.

**Plod:** Ms. Pink Cat heard the car give a little "parp, parp" in your car's voice. Be quiet until you're spoken to! [clears throat] Noddy, did you-

**Noddy:** I didn't didn't didn't!

**Plod:** Answer my questions.

**Noddy:** I won't won't won't!

**Plod:** Were you out last night?

**Noddy:** I wasn't wasn't wasn't!

**Plod:** I'll 'ave no more "wasn'ts" and "won'ts" and "didn'ts"; and no more "parps" from you! And I don't want any "woofs" either. Ooh, oh get off! I'll talk to you later Noddy. Ooh! Oh...

**Tessie:** 'ello Noddy.

**Noddy:** Tessie Bear, I'm so pleased to see you.

**Tessie:** Is there something wrong?

**Noddy:** Yes there is.

**Tessie:** I thought we might go for an ice cream, then you can tell me all about it.

**Noddy:** Oh yes please!

**Sammy:** Ahoy there Young Noddy! Aye, you'll need all that ice cream to keep yer strength up, what with goin' about all night stealin' flowers!

**Noddy:** You see, everyone thinks I'm a robber.

**Sammy:** [laughs]

**Tessie:** Noddy, I'm quite sure you haven't been playin' these tricks. I've got a plan, you must come and stay at my Uncle Bear's house tonight; if anything is stolen tonight, or anyone hears a "parp, parp" noise, we can prove it wasn't you.

**Noddy:** Oh thank you Tessie, ooh I can't wait 'til tomorrow morning.

**Sparks:** Here comes Noddy now!

**Big Ears:** Ah, Noddy.

**Plod:** Now then Young Noddy...

**Noddy:** Yes? What do you all want?

**Sparks:** My plums were stolen in the night; and I heard a car drive up, when it stopped, it said "parp, parp" just like yours.

**Noddy:** Well, I stayed the night at Tessie Bear's house, her aunt and uncle will tell you; and I didn't even have my car with me, I left it locked in my garage. So it wasn't me; and it wasn't my car!

**Plod:** In my opinion gentleman, this evidence suggests that Noddy could not 'ave taken Mr. Sparks' plums.

**Sparks:** Well I'm...glad to hear it.

**Noddy:** I'm going home now to fetch my car; which has been in my garage all night.

**Big Ears:** I'll come with you Noddy. [sighs] Really, this is all very very peculiar...

**Noddy:** Big Ears, what's happened to my car? It was quite clean when I left it, but now it's covered with mud!

**Big Ears:** And it was locked in the garage all night. Ah-ha!

**Noddy:** Oh! Please don't do that, Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** The thief must have a key to your garage!

**Noddy:** Who can it be? Will he come again tonight?

**Big Ears:** I expect so, we shall have to watch out for him; but where can we hide? Hmm... It's a pity there isn't a postbox, we could've hidden behind that.

**Noddy:** Ah-ha!

**Big Ears:** Oh! [stammers] Please don't do that, Noddy.

**Noddy:** We'll make a postbox! We'll get some big sheets of paper, paint them red and roll them up to look like a postbox; we'll make two, one for you and one for me!

**Big Ears:** You look exactly like a postbox Noddy.

**Noddy:** So do you Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** Shh, I can hear someone.

**Noddy:** Oh dear, I-I think I'm going to sneeze, ah-ah-ah...

**Plod:** Good good, all's quiet in Toytown.

**Noddy:** [sneezes]

**Plod:** Ooh, goodness me! What was that? I thought I 'eard someone sneeze. There's nobody 'ere, huh; so it must've been me, oh I must keep myself warm.

**Noddy:** Big Ears, wake up.

**Big Ears:** Hm-huh-hm-what?

**Noddy:** There's someone at my garage.

**Big Ears:** Oh, come on then. I say, stop!

**Noddy:** Stop thief! He's trying to escape!

**Big Ears:** After him!

**Noddy:** Stop! Stop, thief!

**Big Ears:** Come back! Stop, thief!

**Plod:** [deep breath] Ah well, time to turn in.

**Big Ears:** Stop, thief! Stop!

**Noddy:** Stop, thief!

**Plod:** Oh what's all that noise?

**Sammy:** Outta me way! Outta my way!

**Plod:** Oof! Oh goodness, what's going on!?

**Plod:** Oh gracious! Two postboxes running this way, I must be dreaming...

**Big Ears:** Stop that robber!

**Plod:** Hey you, come back!

**Big Ears:** Stop, thief! Stop!

**Noddy:** Stop! Stop, thief!

**Big Ears:** Come back! Stop, thief! Stop that robber!

**Sammy:** [laughs]



**Noddy:** Stop! Stop, thief!

**Big Ears:** Come back! Stop, thief!

**Plod:** Hey you, come back!

**Noddy:** Stop, thief!

**Sammy:** Och no! Och no!

**Plod:** [strains] Got you my lad. [strains] Now then, what is the meaning of this?

**Big Ears:** Noddy and I are dressed up as postboxes; to help catch the thief, I hope you're going to lock him up.

**Sammy:** Och no! Och no!

**Plod:** Oh yes oh yes, get up at once.

**Big Ears:** It's Sammy Sailor!

**Noddy:** And he pretended I was the robber!

**Big Ears:** Shame on you.

**Plod:** You come along with me Sammy Sailor, you've a lesson to learn.

**Sammy:** Oh no! Oh no!

**Big Ears:** Well Noddy, [laughs] now to get out of our postboxes.

**Pink Cat:** At last, I've finished zis very important letter ordering some new flowers; good, it should go first thing in ze morning.

**Noddy:** Oh no Big Ears, I shall have to stay here all night; until the postman comes to clear me.

**Pink Cat:** Yow!

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Oh dear, [laughs] oh dear me. [laughs]

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy and the Magic Night

**Narrator:** It was a jolly evening in Toyland. Mrs. Noah was giving one of her wonderful parties.

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Jumbo:** Oh dear me; these chairs Mrs. Noah, [laughs] they're not very strong you know.  
[laughs]

**Mrs. Noah:** [laughs] Bad luck Jumbo, I'm afraid you're out. Carry on, Tessie Bear and Noddy.

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Tessie:** Thank you Noddy, you are kind.

**Sparks:** Tessie Bear's the winner!

**Everyone:** [cheers]

**Noddy:** Bye-bye Mrs. Noah!

**Tessie:** Thank you for a lovely party!

**Noddy:** [gasps] Goodness me Tessie, isn't it dark? Oh, here's the car; get in and I'll take you straight home.

**Tessie:** Thank you Noddy, you are kind. You're driving very slowly, Noddy.

**Noddy:** It's so dark, I must be very careful; and I must let everyone know we're on the road.

**Tessie:** [gasps] What a funny noise your hooter made, it usually says "parp, parp".

**Noddy:** Yes, it was strange. Perhaps it's caught a cold and lost its proper voice, I don't like this "oop, oop, oop".

**Tessie:** I think somebody's taken your hooter; and given you another.

**Noddy:** What's going on?

**Tessie:** Strange magic things happen at night you know. Look out Noddy, someone's wavin' at us!

**Noddy:** That's one of Mr. Straw's ducks; she looks very worried, she's trying to tell us something.

**Tessie:** I think she wants us to follow her.

**Noddy:** A midnight adventure, what a strange magic thing. What's the matter, duck?

**Tessie:** [gasps] Look Noddy, the moon 'as fallen into the pond!

**Noddy:** What a strange magic thing.

**Tessie:** Poor duck, she's cross because she can't swim in the pond when the moon is in it.

**Noddy:** I'd like to catch the moon and pull it out of the pond.

**Tessie:** Well look, there's a fishin' net; you could catch the moon in that.

**Noddy:** Thank you Tessie, you are clever. Don't worry duck, I'll soon get that moon out of your pond. There, got you. Urgh.

**Tessie:** Oh dear, the moon's still in the pond.

**Noddy:** This moon is very tiresome. Moon, let me catch you; you might drown in the pond.

**Tessie:** Careful Noddy!

**Noddy:** [strains] Nearly!

**Tessie:** Oh Noddy, try again.

**Noddy:** I'm going to fall in! It's no good duck, I just can't catch it; I shall have to bring help tomorrow and try again. Did you hear that? My car's hooting at us.

**Tessie:** But Noddy, it was your car's proper hooter; it went "parp, parp".

**Noddy:** The thief must've brought it back, come along Tessie! I'll see you tomorrow, duck.

**Tessie:** Oh no, we're too late; the thief's driving your car away!

**Noddy:** But did you see that hat he was wearing? That thief is a wizard.

**Tessie:** [gasps] I told you strange magic things happen at night.

**Noddy:** Come back wizard! Bring my car back!

**Tessie:** Come back! Oh he's driven off with my flowers. Come back! Thief, come back!

**Noddy:** Come back thief! Wait, come back thief!

**Plod:** Now then Young Noddy, what's all this shouting about?

**Noddy:** I'm sorry, but there are strange magic things going on; my hooter has changed its tune, Tessie's flowers have been stolen, the moon has fallen into Mr. Straw's pond and now a wizard has driven off in my car!

**Plod:** Calm down Young Noddy.

**Tessie:** Oh it's all true Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** There's your car my lad, where I dare say you left it. Now get off 'ome you two; and let's have no more of "wizards" and "strange magic things. Heh, falling moons indeed. [laughs] Dear oh dear...

**Tessie:** Oh perhaps Mr. Plod's right, perhaps there aren't any strange magic things; perhaps it will all make sense in the morning.

**Noddy:** Hm, now let me see, it's morning; so do any of the strange magic things that happened last night make sense? ...no, they don't. Right, I'm off to catch the moon. Oh goodness it's raining; if that silly moon is still floating about in Mr. Straw's pond, I'm sure it'll drown. I need some help, I need Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** I don't know why you find it so funny Big Ears, the moon is going to drown; it can't swim you know.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] I'm sorry Noddy, but you really mustn't worry about the moon; [laughs] it'll be quite safe.

**Noddy:** How do you know? It won't be safe if that duck gets cross with it and starts pecking at it, then it'll have holes in it and it'll sink to the bottom of the pond.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Oh dear me... [laughs]

**Big Ears:** Oh, N-Noddy, you stay with me today and have tea.

**Noddy:** Thank you.

**Big Ears:** And after tea, we'll go to Mr. Straw's farm just before it gets dark; and I'll show you that the moon really is quite safe.

**Noddy:** Thank you Big Ears, you are kind.

**Big Ears:** It's dark now.

**Noddy:** The moon! The moon's in the pond again! This time, I'm going to catch it in my hands. Big Ears, what are you doing!? I'm trying to catch the moon, I want to rescue it before it drowns!

**Big Ears:** Noddy, the moon is quite safe.

**Noddy:** [shaken up sounds]

**Big Ears:** Now, look up into the sky; and tell me what you see there.

**Noddy:** I see the moon of course, but I want to... Big Ears, it's in the pond too! I can see it!

**Big Ears:** You look in every pond and every puddle; and you'll see a moon in every one. Er but not the real moon, you'll only be seeing reflections of the moon; like the reflections when you look in the mirror.

**Noddy:** It still looks like a strange magic thing to me.

**Plod:** Now then, what's all this quackin' about?

**Big Ears:** Oh it's quite alright Mr. Plod, I was showing Young Noddy here that the moon is safe up in the sky; and that it's not drowning at all.

**Plod:** [laughs] You and your strange magic things.

**Plod & Big Ears:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Well there were strange magic things, my hooter was swapped round; and a wizard drove off in my car.

**Plod:** That wasn't a wizard, that was Mr. Sparks; wearin' 'is wizard 'at from the party.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] His wizard hat! [laughs] Oh my oh my! [laughs]

**Plod:** It was so dark after the party, you drove off in 'is car by mistake; so 'e drove off in your car. Then, when 'e saw 'is own car by the road, 'e swapped from your car into 'is car; and drove off in that!

**Plod & Big Ears:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Well I didn't know that, I thought it was a strange magic thing.

**Plod:** And Mr. Sparks said, if-if I saw you or Tessie Bear, will I please give you back the flowers she won at the party! [laughs]

**Noddy:** [laughs] Thank you Mr. Plod, but I'm sure strange magic things do happen at night you know; I'm sure they do...

**Moon(?):** [laughs]

## Noddy to the Rescue

**Narrator:** It was a breezy morning in Toyland, just the sort of morning when Noddy liked to peg out his washing.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Hello Noddy.

**Noddy:** Hello Mrs. Tubby, where's Master Tubby this morning?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh I've sent him to bed, he's been very rude to me; 'e wouldn't even help me peg out the washing.

**Noddy:** What a very odd thing, it's such fun pegging up the washing.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh, excuse me Noddy, may I have Mr. Tubby's nightshirt back please?

**Noddy:** Oh I'm afraid I can't see Mr. Tubby's nightshirt Mrs. Tubby.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Eh, that's alright, I've got it now.

**Noddy:** There little car, you're as clean as my clothes; what a pity I can't hang you on the line to dry. That sounds like somebody squirting water around, who can it be?

**Master Tubby:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Master Tubby, what do you think you're doing? That's your mother's washing.

**Master Tubby:** I know, she was 'orrid to me this morning, she sent me to bed; and now she's sent me out to water 'er flowers.

**Noddy:** Well, stop watering her washing.

**Master Tubby:** Alright, I'll water yours instead!

**Noddy:** Stop! That washing was almost dry!

**Master Tubby:** [laughs] It's not now; and neither are you!

**Noddy:** [stammers] No! [stammers]

**Noddy:** Alright, two can play at that game...

**Master Tubby:** [stammers] Stop it! Ow! Ooh!

**Plod:** And what is all this?

**Master Tubby:** Oh Mr. Plod, Noddy started it; he took 'is 'ose and watered my mother's washing!

**Noddy:** Oh you bad untruthful bear! I found Master Tubby-

**Plod:** [stammers]

**Noddy:** Oh I'm sorry Mr. Plod, I-I didn't mean to water you.

**Plod:** I'm drenched Young Noddy!

**Noddy:** So I'm in trouble now. It's not fair, it's all that horrid Master Tubby's fault; I'm not staying here another minute!

**Plod:** Noddy...

**Mr. Tubby:** Now now Mr. Plod, you mustn't go blaming Noddy; I saw it all from a window, Master Tubby is a bad little bear.

**Master Tubby:** [whines] You're all 'orrid to me! [whines]

**Mr. Tubby:** I shall deal with 'im most severely.

**Master Tubby:** Nobody loves me!

**Mr. Tubby:** Go to your room!

**Master Tubby:** [whines] Nobody wants me, I shall run away; I shall! [whines] You're all horrid!

**Plod:** Do not speak to your father like-[muffled]

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh I do apologise Mr. Plod, I-I-I-I'm trying to dry you.

**Plod:** That's quite al-[muffled]

**Noddy:** What a busy day, ooh I feel much happier now.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Noddy, oh Noddy...

**Noddy:** What's the matter Mrs. Tubby?

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh Noddy...

**Mr. Tubby:** Master Tubby's gone! We've just found this note.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh... Oh Noddy, oh Noddy... Oh, oh dear... Oh Noddy...

**Noddy:** "Nobody loves me, I've run away to the woods. Tubby". Oh dear, has he really gone?

**Mr. Tubby:** Indeed 'e 'as, that's why we've come to you. Would you go to the woods in your car; and see if you can stop 'im before 'e gets lost?

**Noddy:** Oh yes, yes of course; and on the way, I'll ask Mr. Sparks to bring his fire engine. With his long ladder, he'll be able to see over the trees; and I'll ask Big Ears, because he knows the woods very well.

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh thank you Noddy; and we shall send for Mr. Plod.

**Big Ears:** Any signs of that young bear, Mr. Sparks?

**Sparks:** No signs at all I'm afraid, it's getting too gloomy.

**Big Ears:** Yes, I fear we shall have to call it a day.

**Noddy:** [yawns] I should call it a horrid day.

**Big Ears:** No no, what I meant was-

**Plod:** Noddy, is that you?

**Noddy:** Master Tubby, is that you?

**Plod:** It certainly is not, I've been searching for that young scamp.

**Big Ears:** As we all have, it's getting too dark now.

**Noddy:** [yawns] Perhaps we should go to bed.

**Plod:** We must continue searching first thing tomorrow, I suggest we sleep in the woods.

**Noddy:** Oh yes please, ah.

**Sparks:** Yeah, I quite agree. [yawns]

**Big Ears:** Excellent idea Mr. Plod. [yawns]

**Plod:** Well, that seems to be settled.

**Sly:** See Gobbo? I told you the fire engine was here.

**Gobbo:** Yes yes Sly, I know you did. Are they all asleep?

**Sly:** Oh yes, they're all asleep.

**Gobbo:** Then we must do our duty as goblins, [laughs] we must steal their fire engine!

**Sly:** Yee haw! He-hey! Yee haw!

**Gobbo:** [laughs] I'm enjoyin' meself.

**Sly:** Watch out for that tree!

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh what a fine night for a stroll Clockwork Mouse.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Ah yes Mr. Wobbly Man, I always like to do a-Woah! H-help, I can't stop spinning; I shall need to be wound up again!

Wobbly Man: Woah! Oh dear, I shall be wobbling all night long!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Clockwork Mouse & Wobbly Man:** Woah!

**Sparks:** Where's my fire engine!?



**Noddy:** [yawns] It's over there Mr. Sparks.

**Big Ears:** It's not you know, Noddy; and it's not over there either!

**Plod:** One moment. [clears throat] Considerin' all the evidence, I should say that fire engine 'as gone.

**Noddy:** [gasps] Don't say somebody's stolen it, goodness me!

**Plod:** We must get on its trail at once.

**Noddy:** But what about Master Tubby?

**Plod:** We shall split into two groups; Mr. Sparks and I will follow the tracks of the fire engine, while you and Big Ears search for Master Tubby.

**Noddy:** Yes, what a good idea.

**Plod:** Right, let's make a start; we will go this way, a-you must go that way.

**Big Ears:** Of course. Er come along Noddy.

**Sparks:** Er Mr. Plod...

**Plod:** Please, silence while I'm followin' a trail.

**Sparks:** But yer just about to walk into a-

**Plod:** Ooh! [strains]

**Sparks:** [clears throat] ...into a branch.

**Plod:** You might've warned me.

**Sparks:** And look, there are tyre marks comin' back the other way!

**Plod:** Ah-ha, this means that 'hoever took your fire engine 'as returned to the wood; follow me.

**Noddy:** Master Tubby!

**Big Ears:** Master Tubby!

**Noddy & Big Ears:** Master Tubby!

**Noddy:** Oh I feel very worried about Master Tubby.

**Big Ears:** Oh, so do I; oh he's most foolish to run away like this.

**Master Tubby:** [cries]

**Noddy:** Big Ears, are you crying?

**Big Ears:** No? There's something behind that bush.

**Noddy:** Master Tubby.

**Master Tubby:** Oh Noddy, Big Ears, I'm so pleased to see you; I've been so frightened. I'm sorry I ran away, I'll never never never never do it again.

**Big Ears:** You're quite safe now.

**Master Tubby:** Oh I'm sorry I was so horrid and 'osed you with water, Noddy; I promise to be good forever and ever. Oh please can I go 'ome now? I'm so 'ungry.

**Plod:** It's my opinion Mr. Sparks, that we 'ave discovered your fire engine.

**Sparks:** Brilliant, Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Furthermore, it's my opinion that the fire engine was taken by...Sly & Gobbo; these two goblins can go on sleepin' until they wake up in jail.

**Noddy:** Mr. Plod! Mr. Plod! We found him, we found Master Tubby!

**Master Tubby:** They found me! They found me!

**Plod:** Excellent, a good mornin's work all-round.

**Master Tubby:** They're takin' me 'ome! They're takin' me 'ome!

**Sly:** [stammers] What's that noise!?

**Gobbo:** Ooh, do stop that din!

**Sly:** Yeah, some people are trying to sleep, you know?

**Everyone:** [laughs]

## Noddy Has a Bad Day

**Narrator:** It was a bustling day in Toyland. Everybody had lots to do, but Noddy thought he had more to do than anybody.

**Noddy:** Hello Dinah, I hope I'm not too late.

**Dinah:** You look flustered Noddy, are you very busy?

**Noddy:** Oh yes, I have to collect some fish from the harbour for Ms. Pink Cat's supper party; and then fetch some hay from the farm and then take it to Mr. & Mrs. Noah's ark for their animals.

**Dinah:** Gracious! I was hoping you'd have time to collect a box for me from the railway station, my new kitchen stool is in it.

**Noddy:** I always find time for your errands Dinah.

**Dinah:** You are kind.

**Noddy:** Hello Bert Monkey.

**Bert:** Look at the beautiful blue sky Noddy!

**Noddy:** Oh I don't have time, have you seen a box?

**Bert:** What sorta box?

**Noddy:** That sort of box that looks like a...like a box, the sort of box that has things inside.

**Bert:** Oh! Heh, that sorta box; I don't think I've seen a box like that. Never mind; if there's no box to collect, you'll 'ave room to give me a ride to town in your car.

**Noddy:** What's that behind you?

**Bert:** I-I'm sure it's not a box, er, come on.

**Noddy:** Let me see. Bert Monkey, step aside!

**Bert:** Oh er, yes, of course, heh. There you are.

**Noddy:** Stop that you silly tail! Ah-ha, it is a box; it's the box I'm to collect for Dinah.

**Bert:** Oh, there won't be room for me in your car; I'm so tired and so hungry...

**Noddy:** There will be room for you Bert, if you promise to help me carry the box to my car; and hold it very tightly as we go along.

**Bert:** Oh thank you Noddy, of course I'll help!

**Noddy:** Ow! Don't put your arm round me, hold the box.

**Bert:** I am holding the box!

**Noddy:** Oh no, is it your tail? Stop it, I'm trying to drive! Now I can't see! Woah, help!  
[gasps] Look, Dinah's stool, it's ruined!

**Bert:** We must hurry into town so you can tell 'er.

**Noddy:** Ooh no, I shall take the stool home to mend it first.

**Bert:** Good idea Noddy, but will you be able to take me to the cafe first?

**Noddy:** No, you'll have to walk; I'm not having that tail of yours in my car again.

**Bert:** Oh...

**Noddy:** Oh, bother! [strains] Do get into place, you must be the right leg for this hole. Whoever you are, you can only come in if you're good at woodwork!

**Master Tubby:** I'm very good at woodwork Noddy, my father teaches me all about it.

**Noddy:** Can you help me mend this stool Master Tubby?

**Master Tubby:** Hmm, it's quite simple. You should be good at woodwork Noddy; after all, you are made outta wood! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Just get on with it please, I might give you a glass of lemonade.

**Master Tubby:** This'll take no time at all. Er... Right, erm... Hm... Yeah that should do it.

**Noddy:** Here's your lemonade Master Tubby, have you finished?

**Master Tubby:** Oh yes, I told you it was easy.

**Noddy:** Ooh, let me see. Oh no, what have you done!? You've ruined Dinah's stool!

**Master Tubby:** Well this is more interestin' than a borin' old stool. Can I 'ave my lemonade?

**Noddy:** No you may not, I need it. What am I to do? I shall have to leave the stool til this evening, I've got all my other errands; oh what a problem.

**Clockwork Clown:** Opla! Opla!

**Sammy:** There ya are Clockwork Clown, a lovely piece o' cod.

**Clockwork Clown:** Thank you Sammy Sailor-a, that should go up a treat.

**Noddy:** Sammy Sailor, where's Fisherman Frank?

**Sammy:** Och he's having his lunch ma heartie.

**Noddy:** I have to collect a special order for Ms. Pink Cat.

**Sammy:** Special order ye say? Heh, I reckon this'll be what yer after Young Noddy.

**Noddy:** Thank you Sammy; at last, something's gone right today.

**Sammy:** I'm glad you think so Noddy. [laughs]

**Noddy:** Urgh, what a horrid smell. Ooh no, it's coming from the parcel Sammy Sailor gave me. This can't be Ms. Pink Cat's parcel, it's just horrid old lumps of fish; Sammy's played a trick, hm, another problem. I haven't got time to go back now, or I shall be too late to collect the hay from the farm.

**Mr. Straw:** [pants] We must hurry Mrs. Straw, we need more water-

**Mrs. Straw:** -more water to put out this fire.

**Noddy:** I say Mr & Mrs. Straw, all this smoke will make you ill!

**Mrs. Straw:** We can't help it, there's a fire in our haybarn.

**Noddy:** Oh no! How did it start?

**Mr. Straw:** [pants] We reckon a careless person must've dropped some glass; and then the sun-

**Mrs. Straw:** -the sun shone through it and made a bit of dry hay catch light.

**Noddy:** You must call the fire engine!

**Mrs. Straw:** We have done, but 'e hasn't arrived; we can't think-

**Mr. Straw:** -can't think what's happened to 'im.

**Noddy:** I'll help you, I shall fetch the fire engine!

**Mr. & Mrs. Straw:** What a problem.

**Noddy:** What's wrong with your fire engine Mr. Sparks? Mr. & Mrs. Straw need you at the farm.

**Sparks:** Aw, I got a terrible problem with the gasket Noddy.

**Noddy:** What is a gasket?

**Sparks:** Well it means I simply can't make the engine work.

**Noddy:** Leave this to me Mr. Sparks, my car can tow your fire engine.

**Mrs. Straw:** At this rate, there'll be no more water-

**Mr. Straw:** -in the duck pond; [pants] you're right Mrs. Straw.

**Noddy:** I found the fire engine, it had broken down; Mr. Sparks will soon put your fire out!

**Sparks:** Make way!

**Mr. Straw:** Oh well done Noddy.

**Mrs. Straw:** We're most grateful, but...what's that terrible smell? Phoo, it's even worse-

**Mr. Straw:** -worse than all the smoke.

**Noddy:** It's this horrible smelly fish Sammy Sailor gave me, urgh; I don't know what to do with it.

**Mr. Straw:** We know somebody who'd like that fish, don't we Mrs. Straw?

**Mrs. Straw:** We do Mr. Straw.

**Mr. & Mrs. Straw:** Our pigs.

**Sparks:** The fire's almost out!

**Mr. Straw:** Oh thank you Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** I'll 'ave to soak the rest of the 'ay to make sure it doesn't catch light again.

**Mrs. Straw:** Well, you won't be able to take this hay to the ark Noddy.

**Noddy:** Oh no, all my errands have gone wrong today.

**Mrs. Straw:** We've got some other hay we can give you.

**Mr. Straw:** 'ave we Mrs. Straw?

**Mrs. Straw:** From our horse's stable.

**Mr. Straw:** Oh yes, I'm sure-

**Mrs. Straw:** I'm sure you won't mind.

**Mrs. Noah:** Ah, thank you Noddy; our animals will love eatin' that hay, [laughs] here's two sixpences for you.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mrs. Noah.

**Mrs. Noah:** And don't you worry about Ms. Pink Cat's fish, our sea lions have caught far more fresh flounder today than they need for their supper; you take a couple now.

**Noddy:** Oh, may I really?

**Mr. Noah:** Here y'are Noddy, [laughs] catch!

**Noddy:** [laughs] Thank you Mr. Noah! [laughs]

Noddy: Hello Ms. Pink Cat, I've brought your fish!

**Pink Cat:** In another five minutes, you would 'ave been late Noddy; zen I could 'ave been cross and told you off. Ah well, 'ere is your sixpence.

**Noddy:** Thank you Ms. Pink Cat; erm, are you throwing this kitchen stool away?

**Pink Cat:** But of course, I 'ave 'ad it for more zan a week!

**Noddy:** Please may I have it?

**Pink Cat:** If you wish.

**Noddy:** Thank you!

**Pink Cat:** Mmm, beautiful...

**Noddy:** Oh Dinah, I've been looking for you everywhere; see? I've got your stool!

**Dinah:** My word, it's very bright isn't it? I love it; and I shall give you two sixpences for fetching it.

**Noddy:** Two more sixpences?

**Dinah:** Have you got time for an ice cream?

**Noddy:** Oh yes! I-I've got lots of time, I shall do nothing else all day.

**Dinah:** Nothing at all?

**Noddy:** Well, if I don't do anything, nothing can go wrong can it?

**Noddy & Dinah:** [laughs]

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*The little man with the red and yellow car*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland*

*There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends*

*It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again*

*But now it's time for Noddy to wave and say goodbye*

*He's tired and sleepy and nodding his head*

*He's ready to curl himself up in bed*

*And see what tomorrow brings*

*For Noddy, Noddy, Noddy*

**Noddy:** [laughs]